NUMB. LVII.

The SPECTATOR.

Quem præſtare poteſt mulier galeata pudorem,
Quæ fugit à Sexu?——Juv.

Saturday, May 5. 1711.

WHEN the Wife of *Hector*, in *Homer*'s *Iliads*, diſcourſes with her Husband about the Battel in which he was going to engage, the Hero, deſiring her to leave that Matter to his Care, bids her go to her Maids and mind her Spinning: By which the Poet intimates, that Men and Women ought to buſie themſelves in their proper Spheres, and on ſuch Matters only as are ſuitable to their reſpective Sex.

I am at this time acquainted with a Young Gentleman, who has paſſed a great Part of his Life in the Nurſery, and, upon Occaſion, can make a Caudle or a Sack Poſſet better than any Man in *England*. He is likewiſe a wonderful Critick in Cambrick and Muſlins, and will talk an Hour together upon a Sweet-meat. He entertains his Mother every Night with Obſervations that he makes both in Town and Court: As what Lady ſhows the niceſt Fancy in her Dreſs; what Man of Quality wears the faireſt Whig; who has the fineſt Linnen, who the prettieſt Snuff-box, with many other the like curious Remarks that may be made in good Company.

On the other hand I have very frequently the Opportunity of ſeeing a Rural *Andromache*, who came up to Town laſt Winter, and is one of the greateſt Fox Hunters in the Country. She talks of Hounds and Horſes, and makes nothing of leaping over a Six bar Gate. If a Man tells her a waggiſh Story, ſhe gives him a Puſh with her Hand in jeſt, and calls him an impudent Dog; and if her Servant neglects his Buſineſs, threatens to kick him out of the Houſe. I have heard her, in her Wrath, call a Subſtantial Trades-man a Louſy-Cur; and remember one Day, when ſhe could not think of the Name of a Perſon, ſhe deſcribed him, in a large Company of Men and Ladies, by the Fellow with the Broad Shoulders.

If thoſe Speeches and Actions, which in their own Nature are indifferent, appear ridiculous when they proceed from a wrong Sex, the Faults and Imperfections of one Sex tranſplanted into another, appear black and monſtrous. As for the Men, I ſhall not in this Paper any further concern my ſelf about them, but as I would fain contribute to make Woman-kind, which is the moſt beautiful Part of the Creation, entirely amiable, and wear out all thoſe little Spots and Blemiſhes that are apt to riſe among the Charms which Nature has poured out upon them, I ſhall dedicate this Paper to their Service. The Spot which I would here endeavour to clear them of, is that Party Rage which of late Years is very much crept into their Converſation. This is, in its nature, a Male Vice, and made up of many angry and cruel Paſſions that are altogether repugnant to the Softneſs, the Modeſty, and thoſe other endearing Qualities which are natural to the Fair Sex. Women were formed to temper Mankind, and ſooth them into Tenderneſs and Compaſſion, not to ſet an Edge upon their Minds, and blow up in them thoſe Paſſions which are too apt to riſe of their own Accord. When I have ſeen a pretty Mouth uttering Calumnies and Invectives, what would not I have given to have ſtopt it? How have I been troubled to ſee ſome of the fineſt Features in the World grow pale, and tremble with Party Rage? *Camilla* is one of the greateſt Beauties in the *Britiſh* Nation, and yet values her ſelf more upon being the *Virago* of one Party, than upon being the Toſt of both. The Dear Creature, about a Week ago, encountred the fierce and beautiful *Penthefilia* acroſs a Tea-Table, but in the height of her Anger, as her Hand chanced to ſhake with the Earneſtneſs of the Diſpute, ſhe ſcalded her Fingers, and ſpilt a Diſh of Tea upon her Petticoat. Had not this Accident broke off the Debate, no Body knows where it would have ended.

There is one Conſideration which I would earneſtly recommend to all my Female Readers, and which, I hope, will have ſome weight with them. In ſhort it is this, that there is nothing ſo bad for the Face as Party Zeal. It gives an ill-natured Caſt to the Eye, and a diſagreeable Sourneſs to the Look; Beſides, that it makes the Lines too ſtrong, and fluſhes them worſe than Brandy. I have ſeen a Woman's Face break out in Heats, as ſhe has been talking againſt a great Lord, whom ſhe had never ſeen in her Life; and indeed never knew a Party Woman that kept her Beauty for a Twelve-month. I would there-

therefore adviſe all my Female Readers, as they value their Complexions, to let alone all Diſputes of this Nature; though, at the ſame time, I would give free Liberty to all ſuperannuated motherly Partizans to be as violent as they pleaſe, ſince there will be no danger either of their ſpoiling their Faces, or of their gaining Converts. For my own part, I think a Man makes an odious and deſpicable Figure, that is violent in a Party; but a Woman is too ſincere to mitigate the Fury of her Principles with Temper and Diſcretion, and to act with that Caution and Reſervedneſs which are requiſite in our Sex. When this unnatural Zeal gets into them, it throws them into ten thouſand Heats and Extravagancies; their generous Souls (I mean thoſe of ordinary Women) ſet no Bounds to their Love or to their Hatred; and whether a Whig or Tory, a Lap-Dog or a Gallant, an Opera or a Puppet-Show, be the Object of it, the Paſſion, while it reigns, engroſſes the whole Woman.

I remember when Dr. *Titus Oates* was in all his Glory, I accompanied my Friend *Will. Honycombe* in a Viſit to a Lady of his Acquaintance: We were no ſooner ſat down, but upon caſting my Eyes about the Room, I found in almoſt every Corner of it a Print that repreſented the Doctor in all Magnitudes and Dimenſions. A little after, as the Lady was diſcourſing my Friend, and held her Snuff-Box in her Hand, who ſhould I ſee in the Lid of it but the Doctor. It was not long after this, when ſhe had occaſion for her Handkerchief, which upon the firſt opening diſcover'd among the Plaites of it the Figure of the Doctor. Upon this my Friend *Will.* who loves Raillery, told her, That if he was in Mr. *Truelove*'s Place (for that was the Name of her Huſband) he ſhould be made as an uneaſie by a Handkerchief as ever *Othello* was. *I am afraid*, ſaid ſhe, *Mr.* Honycombe, *you are a Tory; tell me truly, are you a Friend to the Doctor or not?* *Will.* inſtead of making her a Reply, ſmiled in her Face (for indeed ſhe was very pretty) and told her that one of her Patches was dropping off. She immediately adjuſted it, and looking a little ſeriouſly, *Well*, ſays ſhe, *I'll be hang'd if you and your ſilent Friend there are not againſt the Doctor in your Hearts, I ſuſpected as much by his ſaying nothing.* Upon this ſhe took her Fan into her Hand, and upon opening of it again diſplay'd to us the Figure of the Doctor, who was placed with great Gravity among the Sticks of it. In a word, I found that the Doctor had taken Poſſeſſion of her Thoughts, her Diſcourſe, and moſt of her Furniture; but finding my ſelf preſſed too cloſe by her Queſtion, I wink'd upon my Friend to take his Leave, which he did accordingly.

Compleat Setts of this Paper, for the Month of April, are to be ſold by Mr. Graves in St. James's Street; Mr. Lewis under Tom's Coffee-Houſe, Covent-Garden; Mr. Lillie, Perfumer, the Corner of Beaufort-Buildings; Mr. Sanger at the Temple Gate, Mr. Knapton in St. Paul's Church-Yard, Mr. Round in Exchange Ally, and Mrs. Baldwin in Warwick-lane: where alſo may be had thoſe for the Month of March.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

By Her Majeſty's Company of Comedians.

AT the Theatre Royal in Drury-lane, this preſent Saturday, the 5th of May, will be preſented a Comedy, called, The Old Batchelor. The part of Nykin to be perform'd by Mr. Dogget, Heartwell by Mr. Keene, Bellmour by Mr. Wilks, Sharper by Mr. Mills, Sir Joſ. Wittoll Mr. Bullock, Capt. Bluff by Mr. Johnſon, Laetitia by Mrs. Oldfield, Belinda by Mrs. Rogers, Araminta by Mrs. Bradſhaw, and Silvia by Mrs. Bicknell.

This Play is ſold by Jacob Tonſon at Shak-ſpear's Head over-againſt Catharine-ſtreet in the Strand.

Next week will be Publiſhed.

The Truth of the Chriſtian Religion. In Six Books. By Hugo Grotius. Corrected and Illuſtrated with Notes, by Mr. Le Clerc. To which is added a Seventh Book concerning the Queſtions, what Chriſtian Church we ought to join our ſelves to; By the ſaid Mr. Le Clerc. Done into Engliſh by John Clarke, M. A. Printed for J. Knapton, at the Crown in St. Paul's Church-Yard. Where may be had all Dr. Clarke's Books.

This Day is Publiſh'd,

Biſhop Beveridge's Expoſition on the 4th, 5th, and 6th Articles of the Church of England. And in a few days will be Publiſhed the 3d, 4th and laſt Vol. of his Theſaurus Theologicus, with a compleat Index to the whole. Printed for and Sold by Richard Smith Bookſeller, at the inner lower Walk of Exeter-Exchange in the Strand; where the former parts of theſe, and his other Works are to be had.

The Famous Water-Theatre of the late Ingenious Mr. Winſtanly is Opened, and will continue to be ſhown for ſome time this Summer. There is the greateſt Curioſities in Water-Works, the like was never performed before by any. It is ſhown for the Benefit of his Widow every Evening, at 5 of the Clock; with ſeveral new Additions made this Spring. Boxes 2 s. 6 d. Pit 1 s. 6 d. firſt Gallery 1 s. upper Gallery 6 d. It is at the lower End of Piccadilly, and is known by the Windmill on the top of it.

The Life of Pythagoras, with his Symbols and Golden Verſes. Together with the Life of Hierocles, and his Commentaries upon the Verſes. Collected out of the choiceſt Manuſcripts and Tranſlated into French, with Annotations, by M. Dacier; now done into Engliſh. The Golden Verſes tranſlated from the Greek by N. Rowe, Eſq; Printed for J. Tonſon at Shakeſpear's Head over againſt Catherine-ſtreet in the Strand.

Callipædiæ; or, an Art how to have Handſome Children. Written in Latin by the Abbot Quillet. To which is added Pædotrophiæ; or the Art of Nurſing and Breeding up Children. Written in Latin by Monſieur St. Marthe, Phyſician to Henry the Third of France. Now done into Engliſh Verſe. Printed for John Morphew near Stationers-Hall.

In a few Days will be Publiſh'd

The Life and Acts of Matthew Parker, the Firſt Archbiſhop of Canterbury in the Reign of Queen Elizabeth. Under which Primacy and Influence the Reformation of Religion was happily Effected; and the Church of England Reſtored, and Eſtabliſhed upon the Principles wherein it ſtands to this Day. Wherein are related the ſaid Archbiſhop's Actions in Eccleſiaſtical Commiſſions and Synods: His Viſitations of the Dioceſes, Colleges and Hoſpitals within his Province, with his Injunctions and Regulations: Characters and Accounts of the Biſhops by him Conſecrated: His Endeavours for Uniformity: His Diligence in Retrieving, and Publiſhing many Saxon and other Ancient Hiſtorical MSS. of this Nation: His Procuring a more correct Tranſlation of the Holy Bible: His Government of his own Dioceſe of Canterbury: His ſober Thoughts, Counſels and Cares for Religion and this Church: And many Particulars of the Eccleſiaſtical Hiſtory of thoſe Times, hitherto Unknown, or very Obſcure, are diſcovered and brought to Light. Compiled Faithfully out of Records, Regiſters, State-Papers, Orders of Council, Authentic Letters, and ſundry other Original MSS. In Four Books. To which is added, An Appendix, containing various Tranſcripts of Records, Letters, Inſtruments, Ordinances, Commiſſions, Diſcourſes, Relations, Intelligences, and other ſecret Papers, above an Hundred in Numbers for the Aſſerting or Illuſtrating the foregoing Hiſtory. Among which will be found the Latin Life of this A. Bp. Entituled Matthæus, ſo much and ſo long wanted in the Editions of the Britiſh Antiquities. By John Strype, M. A. Printed for John Wyat, at the Roſe in St. Paul's Church-yard.

The Retir'd Gardner. Vol. I. Being a Tranſlation of Le Jardinier Solitaire, or, Dialogues between a Gentleman and a Gard'ner: Containing the Methods of Making, ordering and Improving a Fruit and Kitchin-Garden with many new Experiments, from the Second Edition Printed at Paris; together with the Manner of planting and Cultivating Flowers, Plants, Shrubs, and Under-Shrubs, neceſſary for the Adorning of Gardens, &c. Vol. II. Containing the Manner of planting and Cultivating all ſorts of Flowers, Plants, Shrubs, and Under Shrubs, Neceſſary for the Adornment of Gardens; In which is Explain'd, the Art of Making and Diſpoſing of Parterres, Arbours of Greens, Wood-Works, Arches, Columns, and other Pieces and Compartments uſually found in the moſt beautiful Gardens of Country-Seats. The whole enrich'd with Variety of Figures, being a Tranſlation from the Sieur Louis Liger. To this Volume is added, a Deſcription and Plan of Count Tallard's Garden at Nottingham. The whole Reviv'd, with ſeveral Alterations and Additions, which render it proper for our Engliſh Culture. By George London, and Henry Wiſe. Printed for Jacob Tonſon, at Shakeſpear's Head over againſt Catherine-Street in the Strand.

LONDON: Printed for *Sam. Buckley*, at the *Dolphin* in *Little-Britain*; and Sold by *A. Baldwin* in *Warwick-Lane*; where Advertiſements are taken in; as alſo by *Charles Lillie*, Perfumer, at the Corner, of *Beauford-Buildings* in the *Strand*.